

## FIGHT AT DALTON, GA.

Impetuous Charge of the Fourteenth  
U. S. Colored Infantry.

### THE REBELS DRIVEN IN CONFUSION

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 17.  
The Chattanooga Gazette, of the 16th inst., has the following highly interesting intelligence:  
The rebels in their attack on Dalton, Ga., numbered 5,000 men, infantry and cavalry, with six brass batteries. They were commanded by Major-Gen. Wheeler.

Our garrison at Dalton numbered 400 men, of the second Division, commanded by Col. Seibold.

On Sunday morning the rebels approached the town in line of battle, and General Wheeler sent forward the following formal letter for the surrender of the place:

"To prevent the effusion of blood, I have the honor to demand the immediate and unconditional surrender of the forces under your command at this garrison."

"JAMES WHEELER, Major-General,  
Commanding Confederate Forces,  
Col. Seibold responded in the following laconic terms:

"I have been placed here to defend the post, but not to surrender it."

R. SEIBOLD, Commander U. S. Forces.  
The rebels outnumbered Col. Seibold ten to one, and his command sought protection in their earthworks and a large brick building.

The invaders swarmed into the town, but were gallantly kept at bay by the garrison, who from their earthworks mowed down the rebels in great numbers.

On Monday morning Gen. Steadman arrived with reinforcements.

A skirmish at once commenced, and the garrison sallied out of their earthworks.

At this stage the 4th United States colored Infantry, Col. Morgan commanding, were ordered to charge.

With a ringing cheer and an impetuous rush, which was irresistible, they charged upon the rebels, who broke and fled in the utmost confusion.

The rebels slightly damaged the railroad track one mile this side of Dalton. The damage has been repaired.

### FROM SHERMAN'S ARMY.

A Great Flank Movement—Struggle for the Macon R.R.—Details of the Engagement—Gallantry of the 2d & 3d Divisions—Sherman's Raid.  
From our Special Correspondent.

RIGHT WING OF THE ARMY,  
South-west of Atlanta, Aug. 6.

The Army of the Ohio has spent four days of fatiguing labor, marching, fighting and entrenching, and to-day witnesses its final effort in conjunction with the 14th Corps, to turn the enemy's left flank Southwest of Atlanta. The enemy, from the best information we can obtain, are not likely to be taken unawares. Large bodies of rebel infantry have been reported going yesterday and last night, bound to the right on the Sandtown road. Hood has evidently massed on this part of the line in anticipation of our attack. It is but natural that he should expect our heaviest blows to fall here, in our only practicable line of approach to the Macon railroad. Atlanta is no longer the objective point. With their railroad communication permanently severed, the occupation of the city for any length of time would be impossible. The struggle is therefore for the protection of that great artery of supply for the army—not for the city, which is beleaguered, and beyond peaceful living, is an object of no strategic importance. To the rebels the loss of the city would, doubtless, carry sorrow and demoralization through the South, while to us the feat of storming and taking the empty town, would poorly compensate for the loss of life which it would cost.

The country in which we are now immediately confronting and fighting the army of traitors, is the most difficult for military operations which we have seen in Georgia. Our forces had to dislodge the rebels from a high ridge of land, whose wooded crest and lateral gulches, dark with ancient trees, foliage and creeping vines furnished hiding places and shelter for sharpshooters. With a courage and impetuosity which must surprise even the rebel bushwhackers, they were attacked and captured in these fastnesses, or driven back and compelled to take up new positions beyond. But what is the loss of one hill, or two, when each succeeding mile furnishes a stronger or more defensible one? The Union troops are now engaging Hood's army behind his entrenched works two miles south of the line where the rebel skirmishers were first met, and where the troops of Gen. Hascall's Division, and later those of Gen. Baird's, captured whole lines of pickets.

In getting at their main line, we have had to pass chiefly to the right across Utoz Creek, and two high ridges beyond, running transversely to our line of advance—the second ridge being accessible only after cutting a road through a dense wood, up the side of a hill so steep that artillery can only be moved by doubling and trebling the teams.

No one who is not on the spot can appreciate the embarrassments of prosecuting an aggressive campaign in such a country. To add to the difficulty, the enemy of course, taking his own time, has selected all the salient points for establishing batteries, so that his artillery sweeps all the avenues of approach; his shot and shell skim every hill, plow up each ravine, and scatter death and destruction through our ranks. Our men are compelled to build their rifle pits under a plunging fire of shot, canister and shell. Their heads and legs are shot off while constructing their defenses. Our ambulance trains, hidden in some ravine, are suddenly found by some stray shot, and the horses are killed, or have their limbs carried off, so that humanity requires that they be put out of misery, obliging us to finish the murderous work begun by the rebel missiles.

We ride, walk, sit down, write, eat, sleep, and do everything else under fire. Since I began this letter there has been no cessation of the crash of artillery, and the shriek and bursting of shells, right and left, within a few hundred yards of the place; and several rifle balls have passed whizzing overhead, cutting off branches of the trees, or cutting up the ground in different directions. There is no escaping these missiles by going to the rear, unless one resigns all hope of properly watching the movements of the day. Luckily, the rebel shells do not all explode. A twelve-pound shell which whizzed through our quarters while at dinner, I picked up fifty yards in the rear of our camp. The fuse, which seems to have been inserted in the core of a pine plug, either burned out, or was extinguished by its striking the ground. It contained a full

# New-York Tribune.

VOL. XXIV.....No. 7,292.

NEW-YORK, FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 1864.

PRICE FOUR CENTS.

bursting charge of rather poor powder, but would no doubt have done great mischief had it exploded as it passed over our heads. More of the same sort also fell in our camp yesterday and to-day.

We have lost some valuable men and officers. Yesterday morning Captain Karvasch, the topographical engineer on General Schofield's staff, was shot through the head while examining the advanced work of the Second Division. In the afternoon, Lieut. Col. Myron H. Baker, commanding the 7th Indiana Volunteer Infantry, was shot through the head while sitting and conversing with his officers in the trenches. Time would fail me to refer to these casualties in detail. But I have unintentionally been into this digression, and will return to the current history of the day's events.

According to orders from Gen. Schofield, who is in charge of operations on the right, to-day is to witness a vigorous effort to turn the enemy's left, or break his lines near the Sandtown road. The troops are to be prepared to move at six a.m., but will wait orders. Gen. Cox in advance is to press forward in a southerly direction until he reaches the Sandtown road, and then along that road, or on more favorable ground not too far to the left, until he strikes the enemy's left flank. If deemed practicable Gen. Cox is to assault the enemy's position, attacking, without unnecessary delay—otherwise to report the facts and await further orders.

Gen. Hascall is to follow within supporting distance, covering his right. Gen. Morgan takes command of the skirmishers, and holds his own division in readiness to move promptly, as may be ordered. Gen. Baird and Johnson hold the present line of the 14th and 23d Corps, and are to keep up a strong pressure with artillery and skirmishers during the earlier part of the day, Gen. Baird holding himself in readiness to move in support of the attack. Gen. Johnson is to throw back his right into the *depo* constructed by Gen. Hascall, and hold that position. All teams and trains will be kept in rear of Utoz Creek. Gen. Garrard's cavalry will scout on all roads leading to the right and rear of the infantry, during the day. The troops will be kept well massed and in hand ready to meet any attack from any direction.

Such is the programme of the day.  
10 A. M.—The 2d Division of the 23d Corps, leaving the works which have cost them two days and nights of exhausting labor to complete, all the time under a galling fire, have given place to Gen. Johnson's Division, and are now moving again into position on the extreme right, joining the 2d Division. The enemy's battery, near the centre of their line, and half a mile to the left of Schofield's, occasionally sends a shot or shell towards them. The troops are filing along the "Lick-skillet road," and feeling to the front, south, and looking into the recesses of a dense forest which, a few hundred yards distant, they know conceals the rebel masses, strongly entrenched, and waiting, yes, wishing, to have them advance to the attack.

The history of this campaign does not furnish an example of successful assault upon these entrenched positions by either side. In his mad endeavors to break our lines by charging our works—sometimes only the merest rail-pike or hastily constructed rifle-pits, Gen. Hood has wasted more than a third of his army, since crossing the river. Unless some urgent necessity demands, who will not cheerfully say, "Let Hood do all the charging, if he like."

### CAUSE OF THE DELAY—"RYKE."

The abandonment of the left of our line, and the throwing of our whole force upon the right, was one of the boldest, and promised to be the complete success of any movement of the campaign. There was no reason that it should not have formed a fitting climax to that brilliant series of flank movements which distinguish this above all the campaigns of the war, and have given us possession of the enemy's only remaining line of communication—the Macon Railroad—the main thing for which they and we have been fighting. But like all the surprises of the enemy, its success depended upon its secrecy, and the *clerical* with which it was undertaken and executed. The beginning was auspicious. Gens. Cox and Hascall, cheerfully co-operating with the Corps Commanders, broke camp on the extreme left, and by a night and day march threw their columns round upon the extreme right, starting on the 2d and reaching their destination on the 3d.

In the exercise of a wise discretion, which in important emergencies subordinates mere rank to the interests of the service, Gen. Sherman assigned to Gen. Schofield the conduct of affairs on the right. It is rightly interpreted the movement, it was intended to be a bold and sudden stroke, taking the enemy before he could change the position of his forces, and carrying his line toward the Macon road. But there was some fatal flaw which seemed to delay operations. It now appears that Gen. Palmer, commanding the 14th Corps, objected, if he did not refuse absolutely, to receive orders from Maj.-Gen. Schofield on the score of rank. This is now given out as the reason that the charge intended to have been made on the day following the arrival of the troops at this point has been delayed, and two days and nights given to the enemy, in which to move troops and strengthen his works against the now an anticipated attack of Gen. Sherman.

But to return from this second digression to the fight.

General Schofield has been from early morning at a house in Lick-skillet road, which runs obliquely to the enemy's line, preparatory to the charge. Gens. Hascall, Cox, Cooper and Reilly of the 23d Corps, and Johnson and Morgan of the 14th were also present with their respective staffs in earnest consultation. Gen. Reilly's brigade of the 3d Division was selected to lead the advance. The 8th Tennessee and 16th Kentucky were placed in the first line, and the 100th and 104th Ohio, and 11th Illinois regiments the second line on support. Skirmishers had been thrown well forward, and light skirmishing had been kept up. The enemy however made little demonstration by way of developing either his position or strength. They know and practice the art of hiding. The woods in front were dense, and a thick undergrowth obstructed the march.

### THE ADVANCE.

The troops having finally been disposed, and all things ready, Gen. Schofield ordered the advance, and Gen. Reilly led his brigade forward. Our skirmishers covered the advance, and, by their fire, partially kept the movement concealed. From the road, there was a space of about one-third of a mile of woods, through which the movement of a body of troops must necessarily be slow, great care being always taken to preserve the formation and keep

closed up. Next came an open field, four to five hundred yards in width. Before reaching this point, however, the enemy's batteries, hitherto silent, gave notice that our advance was known, they opened from the right, from the centre, and the left. As our troops emerged from the woods, in view of the enemy, they were met by heavy volleys of musketry, added to the rapid discharge of shell and canister, which swept their line by a concentrated fire.

The 8th Tennessee, commanded by Major Jordan, and the 16th Kentucky, in command of Capt. Miller, charged across this field upon the double quick. The rebel works were concealed just within the edge of the woods beyond—strong works, protected by ditches; the inevitable abatis of fallen trees, with rows of sharp stakes, whose points were set forward to transfix man or beast. "Headloping," laid lengthwise upon the front edge of the breastwork, and so resting upon transverse supports as to leave loopholes through which the deadly rebel musketry could sweep the front without danger to those behind. lent courage to the defenders. In spite of all these obstacles the brave Tennessee and Kentucky troops, followed by Gen. Reilly with Col. Steven of the 100th Ohio, far in advance of his line, crying out to his men—"Go for 'em boys! go for 'em!" Lt. Col. Motley, 11th Kentucky, who was field officer of the day, and commanded the skirmish line, was conspicuously forward, waving his men on, and encouraging them by his courageous example. He had three companies, composed of the 10th Kentucky, constituting the skirmish line, with a portion of the 100th Ohio, and 8th Tennessee. The men held their fire until pretty close, but they were met by a murderous discharge of both musketry and artillery. A portion of the 16th Kentucky and the color company of the 8th Tennessee struggled through the obstructions, and pressed up to the enemy's work, and a few scaled the breastworks. The color bearer of the 8th Tennessee planted the national colors upon the works, and then fell by the enemy's bullets or was made a prisoner, the colors also being captured.

Need I tell the rest? The experience of this whole campaign answers. There may be no lack of courage—there is none, but men are not endowed with wings to fly over obstructions such as the art of war has brought into use to guard against assaults of this kind. All things are possible with God, but not with men; after an effectual struggle, surging first right, then left, inspired by the most heroic conduct of the officers, the capture of the works was found impracticable, and our men, all who had not fallen from wounds, fell back. Some instances of noble daring are mentioned in which men paused amid the deadly hail—wounded themselves, to drag wounded officers and comrades out of reach of the enemy's guns.

The 3d Division have lost in killed and wounded about 300, among whom are eleven commissioned officers. Col. Steven of the 100th Ohio, is badly wounded in the arm and hip, though not dangerously. We lost few or no prisoners, but for a time were compelled to leave our dead and wounded on the field. They were all recovered during the night. This is one of the most severe losses yet sustained by the 3d division, and is deeply felt by Cox, and his brigade commanders.

The officers commanding the regiments of this division during the action were—100th Ohio, Col. Steven; 10th, Colonel Stet; 11th Illinois, Colonel Bond; 16th Kentucky, Lieutenant-Colonel Motley; 8th Tennessee, Major Jordan.

In the hurry of closing and sending off this account I am unable to give the list of casualties, the wounded not yet all having been reported at hospital.

Lieutenant Norman Wait, of the 104th, was struck three times, one ball perforating his hat, one being stopped by a breast button, and a third passing through his coat-sleeve. He was not injured.

### OPERATIONS OF THE SECOND DIVISION—THEY CHARGE AND PUT THE ENEMY'S LEFT TO FLIGHT.

About the time that the charge upon the rebel works, by the Third Division, was known to have failed, General Schofield ordered a strong reconnaissance of the enemy further to the left on the Sandtown Road, the intention being to find, if possible, the terminus of his line in that direction, and sweep round with a dash and clean him out.

The 13th Kentucky, of Col. Hobson's brigade, was thrown forward in that direction. Capt. Kennedy, Inspector General of the Division, accompanied the reconnaissance. After marching a mile they met the rebel skirmishers, who were charged, and they fell back into an open field, occupying for a time some deserted log houses and other buildings. Being still strongly pushed they fled, setting fire to the buildings. The reconnaissance was pushed still further, and a point found which appeared to be the termination of the main work on the Sandtown road, where a battery had been placed in position on a commanding hill. To the right and rear the line was prolonged by cavalry, and, as it afterwards proved, the rebel work from this point was refused almost at a right angle, bending back towards the Railroad. The facts were reported by Capt. Kennedy of Gen. Hascall's staff, and later Capt. Twining, Gen. Schofield's Topographical Engineer, confirmed the same from a personal survey of the position.

Two more brigades, Gen. Cooper's and Col. Swain's, were then sent forward, Col. Strickland's brigade being left in charge of the works. Gen. Hascall and staff personally explored the road and the approaches to this part of the Rebel line, for a large part of the way riding along the Rebel skirmish line in range, and receiving occasional shots from their sharpshooters, and having many narrow escapes.

Maj. Duncan, of the 13th Kentucky, a cool, fearless, and somewhat eccentric officer, had charge of the skirmishers, and brought his men up to the scratch, and some, who would not stay put, he compelled to face the music after they had become a little demoralized, and showed signs of having business to the rear.

Gen. Cooper's brigade was advanced round upon the rebel left, with the intention of sweeping in and capturing two guns which had annoyed our lines no little during the day. The rebels had a cleared field in front as usual, and what was worse, and as yet unknown to us, a deep creek in a ravine between us. Gen. Hascall gave the order to charge and take this battery, and the troops went forward with a bound. Forgetting the orders, however, some of them set up a cheer. There was a warm reception from musket-fire and the belching of the battery. Gen. Cooper, the first time in action since he received

his star, nobly vindicated his claim to the distinction. He led forward, in the thickest of the fight. Our boys reached the creek, and finding it deeper than appearances indicated, and the bottom muddy, were temporarily interrupted in their progress.

The rebels meantime hitched up their battery, and briskly trotted off under cover of the adjacent woods—our boys pressing forward—the enemy slowly and sullenly retreating for three quarters of a mile, covering their battery and flank. The long distance required to be charged over, put the men out of breath. We lost in this charge by the 2d division about one hundred men, including many officers. Among them are Capt. Wm. E. Lee, Co. C of the 6th Tenn., severely wounded; Lieut. Volney Gassett, Co. A, slightly; Lieut. Brown, wounded in head; Capt. McQuary, 25th Mich., wounded.

The expedition was more successful than the charge of the 3d Division, for the reason that they met with works of less strength, enabling us to drive them back and develop the position and direction of their lines.

### ATTACK ON HOWARD'S FRONT.

About 4 o'clock a strong attack was made upon Howard's line, on our immediate left, which lasted for an hour and a half. The musketry and artillery firing equalled in its prolonged and incessant thunder anything I have witnessed during the war. Our batteries were worked with evident good effect. The fight, judging from the "noise and the shoutings," must have been the most serious of any on the other parts of the line. I have not heard particulars. "J. E. H." will no doubt attend to that engagement.

There was a heavy shower during the latter part of the day and through part of the night, cooling the atmosphere. To-day, Sunday, the sun is out clear and fervent.

### THE STONEMAN RAID.

proved more disastrous than even McCook's if that term be applicable to the case, where so much real damage was done to the enemy, and the captured men sold themselves so dearly. Gen. Stoneman reached Macon in the execution of the plan for the release of some two thousand Union officers known to be imprisoned there—a god-like undertaking, and actually bombarded the city. A courier on the way to Gen. Hood was captured, whose despatches represented that they, the Yankee raiders, were burning the town.

Subsequently some ill-fortune befel the command, and Gen. Stoneman, beset beyond all possibility of escape, and his horses and men worn out, was compelled to surrender. Col. Adams escaped, bringing back eight hundred—about one-third of the command with which they started. The officers had been removed before Stoneman reached the place, or immediately upon his approach.

The rebel papers containing particulars of the capture, claim to have secured only some six hundred, and admit that 1500 escaped, though they expected to capture most or all of them.

### Operations on the Right—A Hand-to-hand Fight.

From our Special Correspondent.  
RIGHT WING OF THE ARMY, BEFORE ATLANTA, 3  
August 18th, 1864.

The chief operations to-day have been on the extreme right of the line. The object, as for a week past, being to drive in the enemy's left, so as to open the way for our advance to the Macon Railroad. There has been a real advance of our right for at least two miles; won, however, at the expense of considerable hard fighting, and by the loss of some valuable men and officers. The success of the 2d Division during the two previous days, in finding and turning the rebel position on the extreme right, won for it the distinction of again taking the advance to-day. But with the honor, there comes the inevitable hard work. It is certainly a compliment to one's tact, energy and courage, to be entrusted with the most delicate, as well as most difficult enterprises, at a critical time, as the present undoubtedly is,—and to see the whole army waiting for you to flank the enemy out of his position, day after day, with a mere handful of men. But there is an end to all human endurance, as well as a point at which the highest ambition is satisfied to pause and share the honors with others, for the sake of dividing the labors of such a campaign.

The 23d Corps seems to have their chief labor upon the flanks of the army, involving the necessity of constantly "swinging" from one wing of the extended line to the other, and a perpetual practice of the art of building breastworks; finding the rebel flank, and turning him out. It has been a kind of great broom, with which to clear the road and make way for the rest of the army.

Gen. Hascall's division moved again early this morning, taking the direction south along the East Point road, and finally swinging forward towards the east and the Railroad. He occupied the range of hills from which the rebels had been expelled on the previous day, and after strengthening the infantry works, pushed forward batteries upon a commanding point so as to protect the advance. One after another of his brigades was moved up, until the whole range of hills was occupied, and the enemy was discovered in strong position beyond an open valley running nearly parallel with the Railroad. Here the rebels could be seen moving to and fro, sending batteries to our right, and lines of skirmishers strongly posted in large pits. The rumbling of the trains passing in and out of Atlanta, was distinctly heard.

Gen. Strickland's brigade, with the 50th Ohio, Col. Elstner, was deployed as skirmishers, and during the afternoon advanced and drove the rebels out, taking a fine house which had been used as a depot for medical stores. The enemy shelled their advance and also threw railroad iron, cutting wide swaths through the brush and woods.

Later in the evening, the rebels advanced to dislodge the 50th Ohio, and a severe fight ensued, in which Lieut. Col. George R. Elstner was shot through the head and killed. He was a young and most valuable officer. Maj. H. S. Gillespie took command, and a free fight continued, in which our own and the rebel lines became mixed up, fighting hand to hand, and using bayonet and gun breech.

We lost, chiefly in the 3d Brigade, about thirty men in killed, wounded and missing. The Rebels burned a house in our front during the evening, and night passed with sharp skirmishing.

Officers wounded in the Second Division, October 6th.  
Maj. J. M. Carson, arm, slight.  
1st Lieut. A. Deanty, R. 91st Indiana, hand, slight.

2d Lieut. H. Garton, C. 91st Indiana, seriously.  
Capt. Wm. L. Lee, C. 6th Tennessee, seriously.  
2d Lieut. Wm. R. Brown, G. 6th Tenn., face, slight.  
1st Lieut. R. F. Gassett, A. 6th Tenn., thigh, slight.  
1st Lieut. E. B. 25th Michigan, flesh wound, face.  
Capt. M. Crony, D. 25th Michigan, slight.  
Lieut. Merritt, K. 25th Michigan, slight.  
Whole loss of the 1st Brigade, 2d Division, 43 privates and 9 officers.

TUESDAY, August 9.—The afternoon of yesterday, and last night were rainy. To-day it is clear, again. The 2d Division is again ordered to push the enemy's left, and get a strong position, and hold it.

### REBEL ITEMS.

From the Atlanta (Georgia) Appeal, Aug. 4th.

THE LINES.—Yesterday afternoon the enemy made several vigorous assaults upon our skirmishers at various points along the line, but their efforts were soon suppressed, in consequence of the heavy storm of wind and rain that came up. This evening about five o'clock, the attack was vigorously renewed, particularly along our center and left, and the heavy roll of musketry and booming of cannon continued after midnight.

We learn this morning that the effort of the enemy to gain an advantage failed at all points, and that the casualties on our side were few in number. The firing was so severe at times it was thought a general battle would ensue, but it gradually ceased a little after dark. During the night the pickets indulged in a little practice at various points.

No change in the enemy's lines has been reported.

THE CITY.—Since noon yesterday the city has received more than the usual attention of the enemy's batteries. His shells were thrown every few minutes, apparently from the same battery heretofore employed. One lady and a gentleman and his little daughter were killed by the fragments that fell. With these exceptions no personal injuries were indicated, but little damage done to property.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. Warner, superintendent of the gas works, and his little daughter, occasioned by one of the missiles thrown into the city during the night.

SHERMAN'S MEN.—Five hundred of Stoneman's men, captured on Monday, reached Macon on Tuesday. The *Telegraph* says: They appeared in good spirits, and did not look as if they had been caught committing their usual misdeeds. They are a very good looking body of men, and informed us that they were picked out for the purpose of destroying our communications. They inquired very anxiously after the military press at the Louisville office, and expressed great fear at being sent there, their officers having told them that the place was very unwholesome, and caused hundreds of their comrades to die daily. When informed that they were deceived, they expressed themselves satisfied to remain there until, as one remarked, Sherman comes to relieve them.

### FROM SHERIDAN'S ARMY.

Fight Near Strasburg—A Struggle for the Town—Early Reinforced—Five Hundred Men Gobbled up—Sheridan Retires—Capture and Destruction of His Wagon Train—Capture of Our Correspondent—His Curious Adventures.  
From our Special Correspondent.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Wednesday, Aug. 17, 1864.

I have just arrived from the front, having been captured by the enemy's guerrillas on the route, and having made my escape from them, through the timely arrival of a squad of Federal cavalry, in the confusion of a fight between them and the guerrillas which ensued. I fear my previous dispatches and letters, together with those of your correspondent T. C. G., have suffered the fate which threatened me yesterday. I shall presume, however, that you are familiar with the details of the march to Cedar Creek, and shall only attempt to give some account of what has happened since then.

Gen. Sheridan's headquarters has been established at a house near Cedar Creek, and the army was encamped in the vicinity, our line of battle being upon the other side of the creek and our cavalry being massed at convenient points on this side. Skirmishing and picket firing occurred on Sunday and Monday. Strasburg was at different times in the hands—first of the Union troops, and then of the Rebels. One of these charges for the possession of the town was worthy of particular mention, but having, unfortunately, been deprived of my notebook I have not the data for mentioning it with accuracy. Our cavalry in squads were scouring away to the left, towards the mouth of the Lurry Valley and the forks of the Shenandoah, near Front Royal. On the right, our cavalry were scouting away in the direction of Snyder's Gap, and these detachments were occasionally skirmishing with the enemy.

The men in camp at Cedar Run, wearied with the excessive heat of the march, spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday in quiet, or in visiting several caves in the vicinity, which offered an interesting retreat for the soldiers from the excessive heat of the exterior.

The enemy was appearing and disappearing at Strasburg, but the position of their main army was at Fisher's mountain, a short distance beyond Strasburg, and defended by works, which would have made their assault a difficult and perilous undertaking. Had our army advanced against that position, there was great danger that the enemy now reinforced, as it was believed by Longstreet, might have moved, unobserved, down the secluded Big Fort Valley, (precisely as Jackson did two years ago,) and crossing the Shenandoah, cut off our retreat down the valley. Reports that Longstreet had reinforced the enemy were numerous. The inhabitants of Middletown had been assured by their friends that Longstreet was to be at Woodstock on Sunday, driving the Yankees back through Middletown before Tuesday.

During Monday a signal station, with a small party, upon the mountain in the rear of Strasburg, were captured by the enemy, and a body of 600 men, who went out to re-establish the station, had not been heard from. Longstreet was reported to be on our flank. The wagon train had been sent back on Monday, and at 11 o'clock, Monday night, the army commenced to fall back towards Winchester, where they were arriving on Tuesday morning. Whether they would fall back to Harper's Ferry was not known, but it was reported that Winchester would be held and the Railroad completed to that point. Gen. Max Weber has in the mean time been removed from command at Harper's Ferry.

I presume the capture and destruction of the wagon train at Berryville has been reported. The burned remains of 50 were seen in Berryville as we passed through.

The train referred to was proceeding to the front with supplies, when Mosby dashed down from Snicker's Gap, and drove away the guard, which was composed of 100 dry men, and destroyed 50 of the wagons, burning them to cinders. The mules were taken out of the wagons and carried off. Several prisoners were taken, and among them a Paymaster, but his chest was fortunately saved. Some mails were captured by the guerrillas.

We came on towards Harper's Ferry, believing

the route to be clear. Seven miles from Berryville we passed an old gentleman in a carriage, who assured us that the route was clear. Half a mile beyond, a soldier in Confederate uniform was seen, walking quietly along the road, with his jacket hung upon his arm. He bowed respectfully as we passed, but I moved on more quickly and cautiously. Suddenly from out of the oak woods, a squad of horsemen, unmistakably grey, appeared before me. "Who are you? and where are you going?" said the Capt. I told him who I was, which saved him the necessity of pressing any questions as to where I was going. They led me away into the woods warning me not to speak aloud, except when questioned. We rode quietly for a short distance, when one riding by my side asked the time of day, and kindly proposed to take charge of my watch for me. I handed it to him without reluctance, simply asking him to take good care of it. "Your pocket-book, too," said he. "Those fellows will steal it," (pointing to the grey backs about him) "if you don't." "Certainly," said I, and handed him my pocket-book. "Have you no more greenbacks?" said he. I assured him, he had them all. Wherever will all this kindness grow, thought I, as my eye fell upon a picket rope, strung up with a coat, behind the saddle of one of them. Another came up and kindly offered to take care of my breastpin for me. I told him I thought it would be safe, but he assured me that it wouldn't, and accepted his kindness. Then I gave up my note book, and then one by one every article which I had upon my person, down to a toothpick, including the principal part of my clothing. I was by this time led quite a distance into the woods. My note book, and correspondence and private papers, and certain papers in short hand, were read through and through by the Captain, who talked angrily to those about him, as something of fanatic in the writings met his eye. What are you going to do with him, asked one, silently. "Going to hang him," said the Captain, and I saw a man begin to unhook the bundle containing the rope. I attempted to speak, but just then a whistle was heard, which attracted the attention of them all, and presently a redette came running in and reported that a party of ten Yankee cavalry was coming. The Captain looked at me and at the short-hand for a moment, and said "so you came down here to write abolition lies for Horace Greeley, did you?" I tried to utter something, "Which had you rather be, shot or hang, said the Captain; just then another picket came in saying the Yankees were near. "Mount your horse" and charge with us, and if you attempt to fall out, we'll shoot you dead, sir, on the spot." I was put by the side of a rebel, who was ordered to devote himself particularly to me; I was decorated with a grey coat and Confederate buttons, and I joined the column. I formed a resolution, and hope exultant arose for the moment, as my horse galloped on in the charge. We came close upon the Yankees, before they observed us, and the rebels fired a volley, which was answered, and for a moment the firing was rapid, and bullets were whistling. Now then was a moment's confusion, and my comrade was affected. Now for a flank movement thought I! I turned my horse, plunged through the woods with several bullets aimed at me. I came to a ledge. Down I plunged fifteen feet, and to my surprise my horse was up and off again, and I was in the saddle. They had down off. My grey coat I mounted in a second, and it was not many minutes before I reached the village of Chambersburg, four miles distant. I was eight miles still from Union lines at Harper's Ferry. I was hatless and coatless and stripped of everything. But I had saved my horse—no my horse had saved me, and I shall cherish an undying friendship for the dear old creature so long as I live.

Well, I turned my back on Virginia, and ran to Harper's Ferry wondering and rejoicing at my deliverance.

Of the ten Federal cavalry, seven alone were armed, as I since learned, and three of our own men escaped. One officer, Lieut. Curtis, of First Regular Cavalry was killed and two privates, and their bodies now lie buried at Harper's Ferry. Whether the rest were killed or wounded or are prisoners, or what not, I cannot tell. J. B. H.

### Interesting News from Morgantown, La.

Private letters received in this city from Morgantown, La., give details of General Ullman's recent success in driving the rebels from the right bank of the Atchafalaya River.

It appears that General Ullman moved from Morgantown on the 28th ult., with a brigade of Cavalry, a brigade of Infantry, and Captain Barnes's 21st New York Battery.

The rebels were found strongly posted in a position enfilading the main road by their batteries. Our cavalry drove in their skirmishers, taking several prisoners, and killing the notorious Capt. McNelly, a guerrilla scout.

Our battery then opened on the rebels, and a spirited engagement ensued, lasting from 9 till 11 a.m.

Colonel Chrysler commanding the cavalry was killed.

Finding that our position would subject us to heavy loss, our forces were withdrawn a short distance, to reconnoitre during the night.

The next morning it was found that the rebels had fled in confusion.

Our loss was two killed, thirteen wounded, and one missing.

Deserters report the rebel loss at 63 killed and wounded.

The 2d New York Cavalry bore a prominent part in the above movement.

Refugees report that the rebels are concentrating a large force at Monroe, Arkansas, on the Wabash River, probably intending to operate against General Steele.

A considerable body of troops is being concentrated by General Canby at Morgantown.

General Canby has infused great activity into the Department, and the good effects of recruiting from the plantations is being felt in the military arm.

Several colored Regiments have been added to General Ullman's command at Morgantown.

### Bombardment of Fort Morgan by Farragut's Ships.